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Samp. Cabot

Dearest Viola Oct Oct 26/91  
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I just received your letter and have  
been thinking and thinking of you  
only since then  
am sorry you was mad the  
other night hope it was not  
my fault I said a word in bed  
thinking of it and you lost sight  
in bed after I got up and  
it was still on my mind  
this morning guess it will be

intell you told me  
George and I went to a show  
last night

I thank you for those apples  
they were I have fired  
ate one of them last night  
at the show and you know  
who I was thinking of when  
I was eating it wish you was  
there so you can tell me  
suppose you are working  
hard by this time I am on the  
brunt of all wishing to my dear